

# The V. C. Review

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS OF VANCOUVER COLLEGE

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## MAY.

The month of May is the month of Mary. The May altar laden with sweetest flowers in each classroom of the school proclaims that fact. Every day thoughtful parents convey their tribute of respect through flowers for the altars. Throughout the year the statue at the head of each room is a silent reminder of spiritual things, but during this month an influence is silently felt which lasts during life with every Christian Brothers' boy. The May altar lingers with a fragrance in their memories and inspires them to imitate the virtues of the Mother of God.

A brighter May-time blooms above us,  
With fairer flowers, and richer sheen,  
Where she, with Mother's love, will love us,  
Who there, as here, is crowned Queen.  
Oh, listen, Mary, while we pray—  
Oh, take us to thy home one day,  
Its summer ne'er shall fade away,  
In Heaven it shall be always May.

The Blessed Virgin is the greatest, the purest and the most dear to God of all the women of the whole human race. Her sanctity was so great that God chose her to be His own Mother, and gave her to each one of us to be our own Mother too. What splendors her soul must have, that soul which God Himself from his inexhaustible treasures adorned with every grace to make her worthy of Himself!

The greatest artists have devoted their genius to making paintings of her, so that the masterpieces of art are pictures of Mary. Alas! all of these great works fail to portray her real likeness. John Ruskin says truly: "If the true likeness of the Blessed Virgin could be shown on canvas, men on seeing it would pine away, would almost die to see the face of the Virgin."

In all ages painters have made the Mother of God the subject of their greatest pictures; sculptors, of their most beautiful statues; poets of their sweetest verses, but above and before all, men and women have made themselves like to Mary in their lives of virtue and nearness to God.

## THE BREMEN HEROES.

It will interest our readers to know that Krochl and Fitzmaurice, who piloted the first argosy of the air from Europe to America prepared for their great adventure by attending Mass and receiving Holy Communion immediately before the take-off at Dublin. Columbus and Lief Ericson, no doubt, made the same preparation for their gigantic task. Marchal Foch, the genius of the World War, made the same preparation before opening any big engagement with the enemy. Let us prepare in the same way for every big thing we have to do as well as for every small thing too.

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

## EXCHANGES.

We acknowledge receipt of the following magazines:—"All Hallows Monthly Review," "The Ionian," "The Collegian," "The Maroon," "The Beacon." We congratulate the editors of "The Maroon" on its interesting and newsy monthly; we look forward to its appearance amongst us with interest. The April number is most refreshing. We note that "The Beacon" is not yet a year old, if the figures Vol. 1, No. 7, mean anything. If this be the case then the editors have reason to be proud of the high literary merit of their paper.



## THE MINUET DANCE



### COLLEGE STUDENTS DELIGHT AUDIENCE.

#### Young People Give Excellent Entertainment at Vancouver Theatre.

The fifth annual entertainment and dramatic presentation by Vancouver College students drew a large and highly pleased audience to Vancouver Theatre Easter Monday evening.

In the first part of the programme a variety of excellent dance and gymnastic numbers were given in an unusually graceful and flexible manner. Master F. Colbourne, a gifted youngster, captivating the eye with clever step dancing, while the Irish Hornpipe by a class of finely disciplined boys proved to be another admirable contribution. An artistic and charming rendering of the Beethoven "Minuet" (in class) also provided considerable enthusiasm and the number had to be repeated in response to a rousing recall.

In the "Gypsies Chorus" (action song) the audience was provided with further evidences of the musical and interpretative talents of the students. The students' orchestra gave two popular numbers with much expressive feeling and abandon.

An interesting duet by Joseph Diebolt and Frank Trainor, two talented young violinists, was given with much expression.

The "Vancouver Sun" had the following critique of the second part of the programme:—

"The boys of Vancouver College surprised a capacity audience with a

remarkably clever interpretation of Harry James Smith's popular success "The Tailor-Made Man."

This is one case in which it is not necessary to 'put in a kind word' for a group of ambitious adolescents. The boys were good, judged from any standard, and their hearers went home satisfied with a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

The weight of the play fell on the capable shoulders of Victor Hill, who acted the title role. He displayed ease of manner, stage presence and a keen sensibility to the satirical values of his part.

He was well supported, especially by the boys who played the feminine characters. The youths revealed a finished drawing-room manner, somewhat reminiscent of the fin de siècle period, despite natural handicaps.

After the very successful presentation of the programme outlined for this year's entertainment, it was very pleasant indeed to find the kindness of those who witnessed the entertainment expressed in verbal and written messages of congratulation. The annual entertainment is not the product of a month or a year, but is the climax of a gradual development of the studies along the several lines exemplified. The training along all these lines spells for a liberation of the individual from being self-centred, awkward or unappreciative of his opportunities. What tends to the success of an effort such as the annual entertainment tends also to the successful carrying out of good citizenship later on.



A prominent medical doctor writes:

"I hardly know how to go further in expressing my pleasure without taking every item of the programme and assessing it individually, which is hardly practical. But I feel that the gymnastic display, which was astonishing, the step-dancing and the play by the older boys require particular emphasis . . . . We were glad to see our old friends in the Minuet again, especially the sweet little thing in pink with the most bewitching smile I have ever seen on any face. I am wicked enough to wish that she (he) might never grow up but continue to charm us with her (his) dainty dancing in the Minuet every year. Some of the boys who wore décolleté gowns in the second act of the play, and moved with the grace of well-trained debutants showed exceptional cleverness also."

Another writes, this time the Editor of a Vancouver business magazine: "It was due, primarily, to the insistent demands of our good friend Peter Heritage that I was interested in the College and its entertainment. I may say that I have not enjoyed any performance so much for a long time, and that includes those of Seymour Hicks, and Martin Harvey."

### Thoughts of a Thespian With Nothing to Say (Dr. Sonntag.)

"—— listening to your talk."

Well, that's the last I have to say for awhile. Now, I go over to my desk and sit down. Here are those labor delegates coming in now, they are going over big, too. John Paul is sure playing up to them. Gee, this beard is hot around the face.

I wonder if I can see anybody I know in the audience. If the attendance keeps on growing in the next five years, like it has in the last five, they'll have to build an addition to this theatre. I wonder how they——."

"Well, well."

Boy, that was a narrow escape, almost missed my words that time. I must follow this acting and not let my mind wander. Those labor delegates are doing well, alright. There's a friend of mine in the third row. She'll think I look awful with all this make-up.

One thing about being in the play, you have the best seats in the house and they don't cost a cent. John Paul will be at the end of his long speech in a few minutes. Wouldn't it be funny if the delegates did not accept his terms, I suppose Nathan would fire him then. I have to get real villainous soon and threaten to expose Bart. He will get all excited, but it won't mean a thing because he knows Nathan is going to give him back his job in the last act. Well, here goes, just a few words, then an enraged exit — then I'm through.

"So you think you can——"

—Louis Grant '26.

### ENTERTAINMENT FOR CAST OF PLAY.

Thursday there arrived through the mail, a postcard bearing the intimate sentence "Will meet you at the Old Orpheum at two-ten Saturday." The appointment was carried out and, arriving at the theatre, I found the other troopers gathered there. The moving-picture "Wings" was a splendid epic story of aviation in the Great War. The orchestral effects were especially good and made a deep impression judging by the fact that several members of the cast have been purr-r-r-ing ever since.

After the show, we were advised to meet at the College for supper at 6 p.m.

The supper even surpassed the picture we had enjoyed so much. Comic stunts were carried off as the evening went on. The best of these was probably, the banana-feeding contest in which each contestant, blind-folded, was to place a peeled banana in his partner's mouth. Net results of the contest: One eye and two ears filled with banana, two collars soiled, and "more fun than a picnic."

As a connection with the dramatics of past years Denis Murphy, Paul Murphy and Louis Horan were also present at the banquet. All three breathed words of loyalty and pride in the school and assured their listeners that on leaving the College they would always be conscious of having brought away with them something really worth while in the enthusiasm and eagerness for better and higher standards and broader citizenship.



## CLASS NOTES.

### Senior Matriculation.

Fourth year returned from the holidays quite recovered from the effects of the ad. campaign, ticket selling and plays, and looking forward to one whole week of real hard exams; but for some reason the exams. were postponed until the next week. Of course, everyone was disappointed after a whole holiday spent in preparation for them.

It's too bad that the play is over, as five out of the eight members were in the cast, one trembles with expectation while waiting for the substitute for the excuse from history lesson:

"Good-night, Brother, I'd like to stay, but you know what it is to be in the play."

Hill has a motor-bike now, which is speedier than the old wheel and a trifle more useful—so many things can go wrong with a motor-bike at 9 a.m. We regret to learn of the prolonged illness of Peter—he can hardly be blamed, after having to wear such tight shoes with high heels at the play.

### JUNIOR MATRICULATION.

Hurrah! the results have come at last. No! not the chemistry results or the Easter exams. but the "ad." campaign results. After many false alarms from Senior Matric. and First Year, and several attempts to work out the average, we find that our grade heads the ad. campaign with an average of \$14. We have a double victory, for we have with us the winner of the second place, Garland Lyons. He is small but powerful and is mainly responsible for the high class average.

On Wednesday, May 9th, the class will enjoy the afternoon, first in the cafeteria and then in the Vancouver Theatre at the splendid comedy "White Collars." Boys from various classes who secured \$15 or over in the ad. campaign or who took any part in the concert at the Easter entertainment will accompany them.

### The Exams.

The Easter examination results

were no revelation; they helped to confirm our hopes or fears of the finals in June. The following (in order of merit) secured an average of 60 or over: Andre Hisette, Edward Gladstone, Garland Lyons, Hugh Evennett, Clifford Tedlock, William Barriscale. The following are so close to the danger line of 50 per cent. as to leave grave doubts as to their success in the Provincials: Hector McDonald, Lorne Mansfield, Bruce Anderson, Fred Nelson, Alec. Macaulay, Warren Clark.

Medals will be presented at the closing exercises on June 29th to the first, second and third in the class, which will be determined by the various exam. results of the year. Although the month before us is so important for revision, it is most discouraging to see so many empty places each day for the past two weeks. In most cases, however, the vacant place is unavoidably vacant. Edward Gladstone has been detained at home as chicken pox has broken out in his district. Hector McDonald has missed almost a month of school work. We desire to express our deepest sympathy with him on the death of his father. Raymond McCleery in his preparation for the oratorical contest missed much class work but he has covered himself and his school and incidentally his class with glory. Well done Ray! Reynald Dufresne left with his parents at Easter for Portland. Keith Alexander has gone to work up his weak subjects for the finals. Conrad Gunn has been ill for the last few weeks, but has again relieved the monotony of class work by his beaming countenance. Our baseball team, led by Lorne Mansfield, promises to bag the honors despite the sanguine hopes of either first or second year. The first game which was called off because of rain, saw our class leading by 9 runs, which goes to show that the replay with two men short did not really tell what Third Year could do.

Hello, Second Year! How d'you do?

When we meet you,

You won't meet us

You'll meet your Waterloo.

With love from

"Matric."



## SECOND YEAR.

The Easter tests have come and gone. On rubbing our eyes we find that Rex Johnston again heads the list, with Jack Steele a new and a good second, Harold Weeks still holding third place. The surprises were fourth and fifth places, won by Jim Doyle and E. Smith. We have by now such an affection for tests that we are having another and final set beginning about May 10th. What with extra periods and a wee taste of Saturday morning class, we hope even to surpass our recent efforts.

Some days ago we formed our baseball team, and although we did not cover ourselves with glory in the opening games with our rivals, we have hopes. When the Smith-Steele combination gets moving—well—there's no stopping them.

We most heartily thank Mrs. Conrad for the exquisite hydrangea for our May altar; also the boys that brought flowers, candles and so forth to decorate the shrine of our Queen. May she obtain for one and all a special blessing from Her Son!

## FIRST YEAR.

What with the ad. and ticket campaign, a history contest, Easter examinations, handball tournaments and baseball leagues, First Year is truly alive. In all activities we have worked with might and main. Though we gave over to the Reverend treasurer of the ad. and ticket campaign the most cash yet in the average we lost to our bigger brothers in Third Year.

The history contest provided a great deal of excitement. In finding a winner Brother Power experienced great difficulty. However, after exhausting upwards of five hundred questions, the judges awarded the prize to Ronald Sidaway.

We were proud of our talent in "The Tailor-Made Man," with T. Summers, B. Stinson and R. MacDonald playing the role of some of the leading male characters, and R. Sidaway the role of the graceful Miss Tanya. In the gymnastics Jack Allen and Jack Stenstrom were no mean performers. W. Kenyon,

G. Cahill, R. Brooks, and E. MacCallum shared in the praises accorded the orchestra for their splendid rendition of the Minuet and March.

## Baseball

Under the capable management of Brother Walsh, the baseball leagues are away to a thrilling season. We have presented three teams, one in the Senior League and two in the Junior.

First Year turned out in strength for the opener of the Senior Baseball League to hand a good trimming to Second Year to the tune of 11-6. The game was fast, the infield stonewall, the outfield safe, but the pitching decidedly poor owing to the absence of the regular pitcher. Though Aiello held the mound for the last few innings and hit a home run for the losers, yet their opponents were too hot for them.

## Examinations.

Now for the examinations! What heartaches they cause! We had "ours" from 16th to 23rd. The results proved to be very favorable and found A. Hall standing first, R. Burns second, and W. Lynott third. All our efforts are now concentrated on the finals. Come on, boys, let us make a record for the College.

## Month of May.

With the advent of May comes the time honored custom of decorating altars in honor of the Holy Mother of God. In keeping with such a grand old custom we have erected one in our room, and we mean to keep it fresh with flowers and lights for the month. The class is very grateful to the boys whose names are too numerous to mention for their many donations towards its decoration. May Our Lady bless their generous efforts.

—Richard Burns.

## CORRECTION.

Unfortunately two names, those of Victor Hill and Leonard Wale, were left out of the V. C. pin list for Senior Matriculation in last issue. Henry Vauras as Dr. Sonntag, and T. McEwan as Rowlands well deserved to be mentioned in the "Dramatis Personae."



## GRADE VIII. NOTES.

Gee Whiz! Notes again! and that means another month nearer to exams. I wouldn't mind the exams, if it weren't for those two, long, dreary months which follow them. Imagine having to stay away from school all that time. Oh, boy! What a tor-r-r-r-ature Ha! Ha! Oh, well, we've begun anyhow, and that's about the toughest part of writing class notes. Yes, I guess you're right, the start is about the hardest, but what are we going to say now? That's right too! What are we going to say now? O tell about—eh—yes-s-s—eh—well, you know, there doesn't seem to be much to say. Gee! that's what I hate about writing class notes, it's only when the "Review" is printed that you remember what to say. I have it. Tell about Cullen. Cullen? Sure, don't you remember he was in time for class one morning. Oh, I wouldn't let the readers of the "Review" know that. I'd rather tell them something creditable about our class. Why not tell them how our team beat Grade Six the other day? Oh! you blow too much. Well, why wouldn't I stand up for our team? I'll betcha some of those Sixth Grade kids were over nine years old and we beat them 9-7. Boy! our team plays a snappy game. The day we played Seventh I'll bet the ball chased round the bases nearly as fast as the runners. And the pitching! Oh! Baby! the pitching! Six was the most that Crookes walked in one inning. Six? He walked eight in the third. Aw, go on, 'twas the umpire did that.

What did you think of the elocution contest? Oh, that was keen. When I got up to say my piece I felt like a—well—er—well—you know. Gee! isn't that funny, I felt just the opposite. But I sure did like the way that Loughran roared and yelled when he came to:

"Fairly strains of music fall,  
Every sense in slumber dewing."

I think he did that slick.

The following boys passed in each subject and secured an average of 80 per cent or over in the Easter exams. They form Section A of the class and are keenly competing for the three

proficiency medals awarded each year to the leaders of the grade:

Section A—Hugh Fell, Donald Smith, Thomas McCarry, Norman Allen, Eugene Loughran, Ernest Adams, Jack Hipwell, Noel Neville, Leo Bancroft, Fred Yehle.

The following passed in all subjects or failed in not more than one, and secured an average between 60 per cent and 80 per cent. They are competing for the Effort Medal awarded to the leader of this section.

Section B—Blair Colborne, Peter Whetham, Edward Levesque, Leonard Mathews, Robert Clarke, James Blake, James Bruce, Louis Giroday, Gerald Cullen, Jacques Giroday, Douglas Blaney, Robert Pierpont, William Morrison, Timothy O'Flaherty.

Boys whose names are not listed in either of these sections have been requested to make an extra trip to the College each week. Saturday morning has been chosen as the most suitable time for the excursion and special lessons are given from 9.30 to 11.30 to help those whose promotion is doubtful.

## SEVENTH GRADE.

Again young Rowland Egerton

Is first in Seventh Grade,

With Turner Lloyd the runner-up,

Jim Greer the third place made.

In elocution many names

Shine bright on roll of fame

Pete Heritage and Lionel Sparks

And Burke such honors claim.

And Gordon Cameron, George Robert,  
McDonald Frank and King,

Jack Hanbury we mention, too,

With those whose praise we sing.

In baseball eighth grade we laid low

The score 11-10,

In handball victors three we claim

Vignal and Burke and King.

And so our monthly rhyme we end,

With words sincere and true,

All honor to the names we give

In month's V. C. Review.

"Sam! Sam! Wake up!"

"I can't!"

"Why?"

"I amn't asleep."



### GRADE SIX.

The past month has been a very busy one with us. In our studies we have made great strides. J. Whellams holds first place, D. Cromie second and Joe Morgan third.

Who'll dare say we are not a lively bunch, for in the baseball leagues we are strong, having our "rep." team in the Junior League and two teams in the Juvenile. In a later issue of the "Review" you will hear of our prowess. at this sport.

It was with surprise and sorrow that his classmates of Grade Six learned of the sudden death of James McBride. Just one short week before he had been in class and out on the campus playing and enjoying himself with the healthiest. God called him to Himself after an acute illness of but a few days in St. Paul's Hospital. The funeral was held on Saturday morning, April 14th, from St. Joseph's Church. We offer to his sorrowing parents our sincere sympathy.

### GRADE FIVE.

We have been busy since the re-opening. Our duties have been strenuous; and in all we have been successful. In studies C. Reeve, R. Cline, and L. Patterson hold first, second and third places respectively. Claude Reeve as well as shining at his books has shone in the ad. campaign as well, for here again he heads the list, having brought in the most ad. and ticket money.

At the recent show we were well represented, creditably performing each item in which we featured. One of our two baseball teams captained by A. Connon and H. Homewood bids fair to cinch the juvenile championship.

### GRADES THREE AND FOUR.

Though we are the midgits of the College, we are noisy enough. We have played no small part in all its activities. In the Easter examinations C. Charleston came first, G. Hanbury second, and E. Burke third, in Grade Four. In Grade 3 H. Koster first, R. Dean second, and R. Toso third.

Judging by the way in which Jimmy

Charleston "fanned" the giants of Sixth Grade, we stand great chances of coming out first in the Juvenile League. Watch for the next issue and see where we stand in the final round of the league.

### BASEBALL.

There is nothing more refreshing to a lover of boys than to look at the Campus these afternoons from three to six p.m., and see so many boys of all ages so enthusiastic over baseball. They are there, every one of them playing hard, cheering lustily, creating a real uproar when a home run is hit out, or the score is tied or a good play is made. A certain "Babe Ruth" was discovered, and when he, being extremely fat, made a home run with two on bases he trotted round the circuit with his eyes staring wildly and his mouth open dangerously wide.

That 180 boys are playing organized games of baseball each week is an achievement in the sport world of which any school might be proud. But these boys are not only playing but playing with an intense interest in the game and replaying it in their conversation for days following. That is what makes for "a sound mind in a sound body."

Six of the fifteen teams play each day on the campus while every available space is occupied with young and old practising. The comedy is supplied at lunch hour each day by the "Giants" of Grades 3 and 4, who, though watched by a large crowd of fans play the game like their more experienced namesakes. Though some of their pitchers are no higher than a baseball bat yet they can put them over, but they cannot last more than one or two innings; they blow up. Six pitchers held the mound in their first game, but Grade 5 did not hit them all over the lot as the score stood at 10-12.

A fine brand of ball is expected from the High School League, and judging from the batteries of each team we are going to get it. First, second and third years form this league, and it would take a wise man to say who will win the medals or the school letters by June 15th.



## SENIOR LEAGUE

All three teams are tied. First year beat Second 11-6; Second beat Third 14-4; Third beat First 6-3. Second Year in their tilt with Third was in good hitting form if we may judge from the number who made the circuit twice or more; these included Greer, Smith, Aiello, McCleery and Kelly. Of course a walk is as good as a hit any day, and some of these could hit.

## GRADE EIGHT vs. NINE.

By far the most exciting game of the season took place last week when one of the Grade 8 teams led by Fred Yehle scored a 9-11 victory over one of the First Year teams led by Jack Reid. The score stood at 9-4 in favor of the losers till the last inning when at the psychological moment Tommy McCarry, the mascot, was put in as a pinch-hitter, not as a home-run king, but to get a walk. Then Yehle and Fell slammed out home-runs and the score mounted up in the last few tense moments from 4 to 11, thereby changing defeat into victory.

Boys! remember a game is not lost or won till you begin to collect the bats and balls after the game.

## SOME AMUSING "LIMERICKS."

Well-known men often amuse themselves by writing "Limericks." Here is one by Rudyard Kipling:

There was a young boy of Quebec,  
Who fell into the ice to his neck;  
When asked, "Are you friz?"  
He replied, "Yes, I is,  
But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

This is one by the late President Wilson

As a beauty I am not a star,  
There are others more handsome by far,  
But my face—I don't mind it,  
For I am behind it,  
It's the people in front get the jar!

And here are others by another famous man: **Albert Aiello.**

There once was a youth called Vours,  
For an ad. he ransacked the stores,  
When the stores threw him out,  
He prepared for a bout,  
So now he's inside prison doors.

We had a young man from Calcutta,  
Who talked with a terrible stutta,  
He grew red in the face,  
When he tried to say grace,  
And blew his false teeth in the butta.

In the College there is a young lad,  
Whose face is always so glad,  
His name is Slim Smith,  
And his size is a myth,  
Hush! more might make me so sad.

There's a lad in Junior Matric.  
Whose appearance is always so sick,  
I won't mention his name,  
For he's dozed off again,  
I think he's a Calgary hick.

## HABIT.

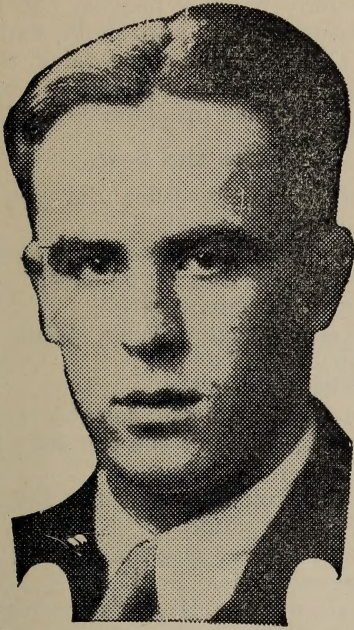
### (Prize essay of a Grade Five pupil)

Habit is hard to overcome. If you take off the first letter, it does not change "a bit." If you take off another letter, you still have a "bit" left. If you take off another, the whole of "it" remains. If you take off another, it is not totally used up, all of which goes to show you must throw it off altogether.

## THE AD. CAMPAIGN.

No. of pages	Winners	
1923—32 .....	First Year	
1924—40 .....	First Year	
1925—62 .....	Seventh Grade	
1926—56 .....	Sixth Grade	
1927—91 .....	First Year	
1928—91 .....	Junior Matriculation	
Class	Average	Leader
Junior Matric. ....	14.00 .....	Garland Lyons
First Year .....	12.61 .....	Peter McGuire
Grade Eight .....	12.54 .....	Tommie McCarry
Second Year .....	12.46 .....	Harold Weeks
Senior Matric. ....	11.00 .....	V. Hill, H. Vaurs
Grade Five .....	8.47 .....	Claude Reeve
Grade Six .....	7.88 .....	Barry Dean
Grade Seven .....	7.18 .....	Louis Burke
Grades 3 and 4 .....	6.32 .....	R. Dean, J. Asser





**RAYMOND McCLEERY,**

who made a brilliant showing in the B. C. Oratorical Contest, being awarded third place in the Province. Prolonged and enthusiastic applause followed his address.

### THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Vancouver College champion orator this year, carried off the honors at the Greater Vancouver (South and West) District semi-finals, B.C. Oratorical Contest, in King Edward high school Thursday, April 19. He competed with the representatives of three other Point Grey secondary schools and of South Vancouver high school. The winner is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCleery, 1649 Avondale Crescent, Point Grey.

Raymond had a good voice, easy gesture and poise. His facts were well marshalled. His speech was effective. It was easy to be seen that he would have to be reckoned with when the final summing up came.

Tens of thousands of people, either in Wesley Church or at the loudspeakers of their radios, heard the eight contestants in the finals of the Second Annual B. C. Oratorical Contest, deliver their orations May 4th.

The feature of the contest was the

uniform excellence of all the stirring speeches delivered by the eight district champions, of whom five were boys and three were girls. It was the voice of Young Canada, assuring the nation of its wonderful future, and the large audience which listened intently throughout was swept into prolonged applause at the conclusion of each speech, thrilled by the unfaltering faith and patriotic fire of these typical young Canadians.

45—16th Ave. West.

Vancouver, B.C.,

April 4th, 1928.

Mr. Lou. Grant,

Editor, V. C. Review,  
c/o Vancouver College,  
Vancouver, B.C.

Dear Lou,—Enclosed please find \$1 in payment of subscription fee for the "V. C. Review," and please accept my apology for any tardiness in remitting same.

I would like also to say that you and your associate editors are deserving of the heartiest of congratulations for the splendid way in which you are handling this "newsy" little magazine, and, I am sure, a great future may be predicted for same.

Wishing the College every success in its future undertakings, particularly in the "Play" this Easter Monday.

I am, very truly yours,

J. R. LAPIERRE.

### "MY BEST JOKE" COMPETITION

Some months ago a prize was offered for the best original story and jokes submitted to the "V. C. Review." The ambitious attempts to be original were in themselves humorous. However, the competition leaves us convinced that the best jokes are old ones which are not heard more than once a year; and seemingly there is a distinct inclination to stand by the old ones. Unfortunately too many relied on their memory for their wit, thereby leaving undeveloped their inventive genius.

One enthusiastic youngster told his best original joke. It was one of that well-known class that leaves you wondering if you are a Scotchman after all, that you cannot afford to laugh. I asked:



"Is that original?"

"A-b-s-o-l-u-t-e-l-y."

"But that was in the 'Literary Digest' ten years ago."

"Well—er—I heard it yesterday for the first time."

"Absolutely original!"

Another, feeling that brevity is the soul of wit, wrote:

My Best Joke.

"A white horse fell in the mud!"

The above must be repeated several times to yourself before you see it. This is a real test of your sense of humour.

Perhaps the best jokes are among the boarders, practical and otherwise. One of them wrote home to his mother.

"Dear Mother,—I am taking in some of the sights of Vancouver each week end; last Saturday I went to see Aunt Jessie," &c., &c.

D. O. B. is responsible for this howler: "The R. C. N. W. M. Police were started to look after the 'boarders (borders).'"

This is a slight anachronism:

"Brutus committed suicide, then looking at the body he said: 'This was the most noble Roman of them all.'"

#### A Mascot.

Grade 3 Baseball Fan.—"Br., did you hear that Tommy McCarry is the mascot of the Grade 8 team?"

Tommie was visiting his aunt's last week and seeing a great Persian cat

in a sunny window purring cheerfully he disturbed the household with the news: "Oh, Auntie, come quick, the cat has gone to sleep and left his engine running and his propeller going."

#### See and Saw.

Father: "Now, John, did you ever see a saw?"

Son: "Yes, sir; I've seen a saw."

"What saw was it you saw?"

"I saw a see-saw, sir."

"A sea saucer? Why, John, what do you mean?"

"I mean a see-saw, sir."

"And when did you see the sea?"

"Oh, sir, I didn't see the sea; I saw the saw, sir."

"But if you only saw the saw, how saw you the saucer?"

"Well, I never saw the saucer; I saw the see-saw, sir. See?"

"Well, my son, if that's the way you see saws the less saws you see the better."

#### WE WONDER.

Why "Smitty" was late on April 9th? What you would do in that embarrassing moment?

Why 19 socks remained up and only one came down?

Who were seen in the gallery on the 9th?

How Mrs. Kitty Dubois would place her feet on the floor?

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